He is frankt vp to fatting for his paines,
God pardon them that are the cauſe of it.
Riu. A vertuous and a Chriſtianlike concluſion.
To pray for them that haue done ſcathe to vs.
Glo. So do I euer being well aduiſde,
For had I curſt, now I had curſt my ſelfe.
Catſ. Madame his maieſtie doth call for you.
And for your noble Grace: and you my noble Lord.
noble omitted
Qu. Catsby, we come, Lords will you go with vs.
Ri. Madame, we will attend your Grace. *Exeunt ma. Glo.*
Glo. I do thee wrong, and firſt began to braule,
the mischiefe
The ſecret miſchiefe that I ſet abroach,
I lay vnto the grieuous charge of others.
Clarence, whom I indeed haue laid in darkeneſſe:
I do beweepe to many ſimple guls:
Namely to Haſtings, Darby, Buckingham,
was
And ſay it is the Queene, and her allies
ſtirred
That ſtirre the K. againſt the Duke my brother. King
Now they beleeue me, and withall whet me wich
To be reuengd on Riuers, Vaughan, Gray.
then I
But then ſigh, and with a piece of ſcripture,
I omitted
Tell them that God bids vs to do good for euill:
And thus I cloath my naked villanie
With old od ends, ſtolne out of holy writ, Stolen
And ſeeme a Saint, when moſt I play the Diuell.
But ſoft here comes my executioners. *Enter Executioners.*
How now, my hardy ſtout reſolued mates,
ye not
Are ye now going to diſpatch this deed?
Exe. We are my Lord, and come to haue the warrant,
That we may be admitted where he is.
Glo. It was well thought vpon, I haue it heare about me. heere
When you haue done, repaire to Crosbie place:
But ſirs, be ſudden in the execution:
Withall, obdurate: do not heare him pleade,
For Clarence is well ſpoken, and perhaps
May moue your hearts to pittie if you mark him,
Exe. Tuſh, feare not, my Lord we will not ſtand to prate, my L.
Talkers are no good doers be aſſured:
We come to vſe our hands and not our tongues.

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